

THE DAILY REBEL.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!

We wish to purchase 500,000 pounds of clean cotton and linen rags for which we will pay the very highest price in cash. Persons collecting rags will do well to reparate the white from the colored, as white rags will command higher prices than mixed ones.

Country merchants are requested to collect rags for us. Where any quantity is purchased at a point convenient for shipment, advise us of the fact and we will direct where they are to be shipped, and forward the money for them.

Address FRANC. M. PAUL, Chattanooga, Tenn.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 7, 1863.

General Forrest's Late Victory.

General Forrest's recent grand *début* from Spring Hill in Middle Tennessee, to Courtland, Alabama, and thence through the Northern portions of Alabama and Georgia, in pursuit of the enemy was the most brilliant performance of the present revolution, if not in the history of wars from time immemorial. If he had this his deeds were not sufficient to ensure his name an immortality, this last bold exploit would itself establish him beyond peradventure, the greatest of cavalry chieftains. To start from the central portion of Tennessee to the North of Alabama, to the assistance of another gallant officer, there to meet and hold in check a force with cavalry, artillery and infantry, double that of his own veteran command, to pursue them through Courtland; then to turn in pursuit of another party, 2000 strong, already in the start of him in an opposite direction, nearly a hundred miles, to follow them through a mountainous region one hundred and eighty miles, and at last to overtake them and compel them to surrender to 450 of his men, is a feat so marvelous as to seem incredible if the facts did not establish the reality of the occurrence.

We have just had an interview with Captain Moses Cull, an old resident of this country, who is Col. Starrett's Regimental Commissary, and who was a participant in all the engagements, and who accompanied the expedition from its starting point. From him we glean the following detailed account of the movement:

General Forrest with his old Brigade consisting of his own original regiment, Starrett's, and Edmundson's regiments, with six pieces of artillery, 2500 strong, left Spring Hill Friday week, to go to the assistance of Col. Roddy, who was gallantly holding a large force of the enemy in check, beyond and near Courtland, Ala. The column with Forrest at the head, moved Southward, rapidly through Giles county to the Tennessee, and crossed at Town's Ferry. On Tuesday General Forrest came up with Roddy at Town Creek, a small stream, in an open flat country, studded with cedar growth, a few miles beyond Courtland, in the direction of Tuscaloosa. Here the unit commands attacked the enemy in force, believed to be near ten thousand, under General Price, with cavalry, artillery and infantry. The fight lasted several hours, and the artillery fire ceased about three P. M. Occasional skirmishing with small arms wound up the engagement of the day, and at dusk, Forrest fell back to Courtland, and threw out pickets all the roads leading into the town.

In the meantime, a force of mounted infantry, 2,000 strong, under a Col. Straight, had gone to Courtland, as if designing to get in the rear of Forrest's force. The next morning, Forrest started in pursuit of this party—leaving a portion of Roddy's command in Courtland. Straight and his men, instead of camping to get in the rear, were really on an expedition to central Georgia, and were ready nearly one hundred miles away in flat country. Forrest overtook them at Dayton's gap in the Sand Mountains in Alabama, on Thursday. Here an engagement occurred in which the enemy were driven forward, with a loss of forty killed and wounded and a few prisoners. The engagement was between the enemy and Roddy's and Edmundson's commands. About six miles further the enemy was again overtaken by Starrett's and Biffle's regiments, and another quick brush of about one and a half's duration, occurred, in which the enemy was again driven forward.

The two pieces of artillery taken from the enemy at Town Creek were recaptured from the enemy. In this little skirmish eighteen Yankees were struck down by one charge of our artillery—four pieces of which were playing upon them. Bishop Orey was born in Bedford county, Va., but came as a missionary to Tennessee, about the year 1825 or 6. He has been in the Episcopate over a quarter of a century. During the war his health has been very feeble, and he has therefore been unable to do more than express his warm sympathy for the great cause of the South. With all the earnestness of his character, and with all the power of his well turned mind, he did so sympathize. No one who read his master letter to Wm. H. Seward, in 1861, on the National affairs, or who heard his sermon at the funeral of the lamented Zollicoffer, or who is familiar with his addresses to his clergy, cannot fail to understand how entirely he was devoted to the interests of our cause.

God grant that his mantle may fall on a worthy successor.

ANOTHER YANKEE RAID.—The Express Messengers and others from Rome, Ga., last evening, reported another raid into North Georgia and Alabama, by the Yankees 2,500 in number. We are also informed that the 5th Georgia regiment returning to Bridgeport, was stopped, ordered back to Rome, and mounted on the captured horses and led by Forrest, together with his own command, to meet the invaders. It was believed the enemy were eighty miles south of Rome, at Talladega, Ala., en route for Alabama.

— miles beyond Gadsden our men again lay on the enemy in ambush, and again a skirmish, in which the Yankee Colonel, a captain and several other officers were killed. The Iron Works, a few miles

further into the interior of Georgia, were set fire to by the Yankees, but only partially destroyed, and can be repaired (so the proprietors say) in a few weeks.

The Yankees were finally overtaken about two miles from Cedar Bluff, and about twenty-six miles from Rome. Their advance guard of 200 had gone on towards Rome, and were checked about two miles from that city by the armed citizens.

General Forrest dashed upon them—his gallant little band by this time, after the long and tiresome pursuit, dwindled down to an insignificant squad of 440 men. The enemy fired one or two rounds from four little mountain howitzers they had with them, and a slight rifle skirmish was all the fighting that occurred here. Forrest coolly demanded their surrender, and Colonel Straight, the Yankee commander, complied—the condition of the surrender being that the captured officers should retain their side arms. The prisoners, 1700 in number, were then moved on fully a mile before they were required to stack arms, actually guarded by a force four times less than their own. In reality, it was Forrest who was the prisoner, but the Yankees never thought it, and never for a moment doubted that no had a larger force in the rear. They were also perhaps deceived by the story of one of our men whom they captured at Dayton's gap, who told Col. Straight, when cross-examined, that "Forrest had with him 3000 men."

A hat brigadier has he?" demanded Col. Straight.

Armstrong's, Roddy's and his *G.A.R.* was his prompt reply to the prisoner.

"Then we are lost," by Jupiter, "exclaimed the half-drunken Yankee, turning to his men.

And so they were, for they surrendered their whole force in half an hour after this dialogue. The reception in Rome beggars description. The entire population turned out to greet the hero, and with waving flags, and amid the barking of the multitude guns, Gen. Forrest and the war-worn veterans who had followed him through flood and field, a host of nearly five hundred men, entered the city, welcomed by the cheers and tears of gratitude, a tumultuous audience.

It was the most brilliant day of the war. Both the men and their leaders have won the lasting gratitude of their countrymen, and Nathaniel Bedford Forrest to-day stands at the head of the list of the cavalry chieftains of the South.

The object of this incursion of the Yankees so far from their main base, aside from their intense anxiety to avoid the recuperative Forrest, was to receive the Georgia State road, burn bridges, tear up the rails, and play the "old ratty" with every thing. As soon as they found they were pursued, their escape was discontinued, but the capture of even that many men would be more than compensated for the damages they would be enabled to do to the Confederacy. The force under the command of Col. Straight consisted of the Third Ohio, Eighteenth Illinois, Fifty-first and Sixty-third Indiana, together with three companies of renegade North Alabamians. The latter, we understand, will be sent to Richmond, and the others will be paroled.

Death of Bishop Orey.

We learn from a gentleman direct from Holly Springs, that the Rev. James Harvey Orey, D.D., L.L.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Tennessee, died at his residence in Memphis, about two weeks since. This sad intelligence will be received with the sincerest sorrow and profoundest regret, not only by his large circle of warm and attached personal friends, and all members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in this Diocese, but the departure of such a man is a calamity. He was a man of sound learning, incorruptible integrity, earnest and devout piety, and universal benevolence. As a prelate he was a firm and conscientious churchman, managing the ecclesiastical affairs of his diocese with great discretion. As a preacher he was at once plain, practical, and yet glowing and lofty in style. As a Christian he adorned the doctrine of God in all things, beautifying the Christian life by his great simplicity of character, his humility, his cheerfulness and his thorough honesty of word and act.

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The atmosphere yesterday in this vicinity, was cold enough for a warm day in mid-winter. Heavy coats and fires were rapidly called into requisition.

The Yankees have evacuated Tuscaloosa.

FROM VAN DORN'S COMMAND.

Special Correspondence of the Rebel.

COLUMBIA, Tenn., April 29, 1863.

While the main army has been making every preparation for a great battle, the cavalry under the indomitable Van Dorn has not been idle on our extreme left. Unlike other commands, we have no flabby correspondents to record the daring deeds of our gallant cavalry but thanks to your valuable paper, we obtain our dues occasionally.

Col. Woodward's command—consisting of about 1,000 men, with two pieces of artillery, is doing efficient service on the Tennessee, near the mouth of Duck river. On the 27th ult., two gunboats and three transports were coming down the Tennessee, when they were attacked, near the mouth of Duck river, by

Col. Woodward, who had his artillery planted so as to command the river, and after a severe artillery duel the gunboats were compelled to seek safety, leaving three transports in our possession, which were sunk. I have not been able to ascertain the loss on either side.

Col. Woodward, formerly commanded the First Kentucky cavalry, until it was disbanded, and has, until recently, been in Kentucky with a battalion doing effective service for our cause. Although an unassuming and quiet man he is as brave as "they make 'em," and has performed some of the most daring deeds of the war.

We have been expecting an attack near Spring Hill for several days. It is reported that 2000 Alabamian cavalry landed from the Tennessee river, in eighteen miles of this place yesterday.

Gen. Forrest, who has been acting as Major General here for some time, has again taken command of his veteran brigade, and has been assigned to a new field of duty. That we may expect him to render a good account of himself, it is useless for me to say, as he has already immortalized himself on many a bloody battle-field.

Gen. Armstrong, of Maryland, was married on the 27th inst., to Miss Walker, a highly accomplished young lady of this place.

Gen. Van Dorn passed through this place yesterday, en route for Tennessee, on a visit to G. B. Lee.

Two crops in this and adjoining counties look well, and promise to yield a rich harvest to their industrious cultivators.

Yours. VINETTE.

FROM ARKANSAS.—The Atlanta *Intelligencer* learns from a gentleman from beyond the Mississippi that, since the arrival of Gen. Price and Gen. Kirby Smith in Arkansas, to take command of that Department of the army, the former enthusiasm has prevailed among the army and the people, and that by thousands from Texas, Missouri and Arkansas, they are flocking to the standards of these Generals, especially to the command of Gen. Price, who is almost idolized by citizens and soldiers in those three States—that only recently some seven thousand soldiers, who had become disenchanted with the ancient regime, and had disbanded, refusing to fight under their late leaders, upon hearing that Gen. Price had assumed the command of that district, voluntarily, every one of them, reported themselves for duty to him, pledging themselves to follow him to Missouri, or to anywhere else, till death; and that both Gen. Price and Gen. Smith are now at the head of large forces, which are being daily increased by hundreds, and which are even now formidable enough to accomplish any movement upon any point these gallant Generals may direct.

RICHARD FITZGIBBON LOST.—About three weeks ago I lost my son Richard, aged 12 years, freckled in the face. He is afflicted occasionally with fits and spasms. Soldiers in the camp will confer a favor on his distressed parents, by looking out for him and sending any information concerning him to Atlanta, Ga.

May 1st.

Review of the Market—General Remarks.

The past week has been characterized as the dullest ever known in the business of Mobile. Some of the principal articles of produce have arrived fresh, and the supplies of Flour, Rice and Bacon are in advance, though Corn, Rice, Sugar and Salt are still in advance of the receipts of last year. The absorption of currency by the funding process has decreased the calculations of speculators while their investments in Corn, Flour, Rice and some other articles are in a precarious condition as the season advances. We have reduced our quotations when we could find authority to do so, and would advise our readers that most of the articles quoted can be purchased by retail at quotations if not lower.

COTTON.—The receipts since the 24th of April have been 1229 bales, viz: 122 from the Alabama, 502 from the Biggs, 195 from the Warrior river, and 529 by the M. & O. Railroad—against 515 bales for the corresponding week last year. The exports have been 375 bales, against 40 bales for the corresponding week last year. The stock on hand—including 228 bales cleared in May last, but not exported—6,277 bales, against 4,802 bales at the same date last year.

THERE have been considerable receipts of Cotton, the largest portion intended for export to New Orleans under permit from the authorities at Richmond. Business has been dull, and we have no occasion to change our quotations of last week, which were based upon 272 for Middling.

[Mobile Register, Sunday.]

DR. HINES.—We made brief mention yesterday of the appearance in this city of Dr. Hines, the artful and notorious swindler and scoundrel, whose criminal exploits have been from time to time recorded in the publications of this country. We last saw his presence in Montgomery when a composite crew, as he had been arrested in Mississippi by the military authorities, and was being committed to Richmond upon what charge we are not advised.

Dr. Hines called at our office on Wednesday last, and introduced himself as Col. Daniel Hamilton, who, over four years ago, happened to travel on the same boat we did from New Orleans to Montgomery. We did not suspect his true character at that time, nor until some two weeks later he was described as a swindler in an Augusta paper, and his person given. A short time afterwards he was arrested in Memphis upon some charge of malice, and sent to the Nashville penitentiary for three years.

On the boat from Mobile to Montgomery, the old fellow seemed to be a favorite with all the passengers, who became acquainted with him. He had money, and exposed it freely; in fact, he seemed to be very rich.

He had a plantation in South Carolina, where he passed the most of his winter months with his wife, a daughter 18 years of age, and that he had sold out to his plantation in the West, where he had settled to go once a year to look after his interests.

We might pursue this subject further, but we only intended to guard the public against a man who is dangerous. If he is allowed any freedom in high mon, somebody will be swindled. [Montgomery Mail.]

H. G. BUNN,

Col. Com. 4th Reg. & 4th Art. Ark. Vol.

S30 REWARD.

HEADQUARTERS TROOPES' BATT. ALA. CAV., Camp Hooten's Gap, Tenn., April 14th, 1863.

I, each, for the apprehension and delivery of unnamed deserters, from Indiana's Battalion Alabama Cavalry, Wharton's Brigade;

Co. A—John Clegg, of Calhoun county Alabama, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. B—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. C—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. D—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. E—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. F—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. G—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. H—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. I—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. J—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. K—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. L—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. M—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. N—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. O—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. P—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. Q—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. R—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. S—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. T—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. U—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. V—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black hair, blue eyes, light complexion, 5 feet 2 inches high.

Co. W—John Clegg, 21 years old, 5 feet 1 inch, black